

him to have the fire taken out, as we should not be able to bear the heat; which was done. When all was ready, we crept into the hut, along with King George, and his Wife, and Nephew, who is a fine youth, named Racow, and will succeed King George in his authority, should he survive him.

Though the fire was removed, the hut was extremely hot. We perspired profusely when we lay down, and requested that the door of the hut might be kept open for a little air, as the hut was naturally, from its construction, as warm as a bee-hive.

Sept. 2, 1819. — When we awoke, we observed Terra's widow sitting at the outside of the door, waiting for our rising. Our berth had been very warm and clean; yet we willingly left it, on the return of day, and crept out to breathe the morning air. We desired Yeterree to prepare our breakfast. While it was getting ready, Terra's widow, who was sitting on a log, with two or three females, requested me to sit down by them, which I did. The conversation turned